## Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 315 by Adolf Dunne

#### **Chapter 315 You Are Really The Rubbish**

Joey turned around and saw a man in a red and blue plaid shirt standing behind him with a thin and light laptop in his hand. His glance moving down little by little from the man's face to the work card hanging on his chest. As for his position writing on the card, there was a vocabulary "trainee".

"Gatlin, why are you so slow to get a data! Hurry up!!" Not far away, the door of the central control room opened, and a harsh and impatient voice came there.

Before Joey could see clearly what was his name, the man in front of him straightened his body subconsciously and raised his voice, "I'm coming, coming." Bang. The person who called him just now didn't say anything and closed the door violently. His voice was neither loud nor low, but it could make people clearly feel that he was not a person could be trifled with at will.

Gatlin swallowed and turned to leave without hesitation,

eve

Joey thought he would leave immediately, so he didn't say anything. He glanced around the front hall of the lab and was considering if he should go to the central control room to have a look. Unexpectedly, Gatlin took two steps forward and seemed to remember him again, thus he turned back. "Kid." Gatlin, 1.75 meters tall, several heads taller than Joey, bowed his head and called. "....." Joey raised his head, blinked his big eyes and said nothing.

"You..." When Gatlin looked into his bright eyes, his stiff tone was stopped for a moment. He paused and then sighed slightly. "Forget it. You are so young. You must run in here by accident. Where is your family?" "He is drinking tea." He said. "Drink...drink tea?" Gatlin was stunned for a while. Obviously, he didn't expect the boy would give this answer. Joey nodded. Actually, he say the truth. Before he left, Carson was just tasting tea.

Although he was not good at that. "Your ..... Your family trust you so much, they dare to let you run around alone. But this is not a place where you can come in casually. Kid, you'd better leave now." Thinking that taking the elevator required a password or the work card, Gatlin took off his card and continued, "You know how to get out, right? Just go back the way you came in just now. This is my work card. You can take the elevator down after you click it. And then you can put it into the basket beside the elevator." "Gatlin!" The urging voice came from the central control room again.

Gatlin shivered and didn't have time to talk to Joey anymore. He held the laptop tightly and whispered

to him, "Go back to your family!" Then he turned around and trotted towards the central control room.

Joey lowered his head to look at the work card in his hand. Now he finally saw the name — Gatlin James.

The work card was heavy, and there was a chip in it. Joey turned over the work card, and found there was a small square board protecting the chip. The bottom of the chip was engraved with the name of the factory with the laser. It was produced by the electronics company of the Sullivan Group.

When Joey saw the familiar word "Sullivan", he suddenly remembered what Carson and Lukas had said

before they set out. Joey pursed his thin lips into a straight line and frowned slightly.

"I asked you to sort out the data, you just gave this to me?" The sharp and stern voice came from the central control room again. "Can you be competent? If you can't, resign immediately!"

Bang.

The laptop was thrown out and smashed to the ground with a crisp sound. And the laptop was immediately torn into pieces. Joey saw Gatlin had come out of the central control room dejectedly. Standing at the door, Gatlin looked down at the pieces on the ground and clenched his fists. The disdainful and reproachful voice of the superior came behind him, "If you can't sort it out today, you're fired! Do they really think that everyone can work in the lab? They even brought these rubbish here."

Rubbish...

SO

Gatlin gritted his teeth and abruptly turned around. Joey looked at them not far away and thought that Gatlin was going to have a fight with that man. When he was about to watch them fighting, Gatlin just took a deep breath and suppressed his anger. "I'm sorry. I'll go and sort the data now." And then, as another "bang" came in. The door of the central control room was ruthlessly closed again. Gatlin staggered back two steps in a hurry and almost bumped his nose on the door.

Well, there was nothing to watch. With the mouth twitched, Joey was about to put down the work card and continue to look at the other equipment in the lab. At this moment, Gatlin had picked up the broken laptop, checking the laptop and trying to restart it, and walked towards Joey.

However, no matter how hard he restarted it, he failed.

Seeing Joey frowned, Joey looked at the work card on the table and thought of what Gatlin had just told him. He quickly made a decision.

He wanted to help him, for he just lent his work card to Joey. "The laptop is broken and can't be restarted anymore." Joey picked up the work card, walked towards Gatlin and said. Gatlin was putting the laptop on the table and restarting it with all his heart. Hearing the voice of Joey, he didn't think about it carefully and replied, "But...... The data I have sorted out the whole week is still in the laptop. If it is lost, how can I explain it to director?"

"The hard disk is not broken. You can change a computer and import the data in it." Joey said and curled his lips. "That's right!" Gatlin's eyes lit up and he quickly checked the hard disk of the laptop. But when he saw it, the light in his eyes quickly dimmed. "It's broken. I can't even import the data again."

Maybe it bumped into a sharp corner when it was thrown out. The center of the hard disk was sunken, and the protective shell had been broken as well, revealing the chip inside.

Joey took the disk and looked at it carefully. The chip was complete. "Well. Maybe I'm really not fit for the lab. Director is right. Even I can't do this well, I'm just the rubbish." Gatlin allowed himself a wry smile. "Well, you have a clear estimation of yourself." Seeing Gatlin's glum look, Joey not only didn't comfort him, but also hurt him again.

Gatlin:"....." Joey was still fiddling with the chip in the hard disk. He himself connected to a computer that was showing code. The serious self-doubt man Gatlin suddenly realized that the voice was strange. He turned around and found that it was Joey. His eyes widened for astonishment. "Kid?! Why are you still here? Didn't I tell you to go out with my work card?" "Here it is, your work card." Joey gave the card back to-Gatlin. Gatlin stared at the card in a daze for a moment.

He came to his senses after a while. He said, "Don't you remember the way out? Well, you should be only four or five years old, it's normal for you to forget that. I didn't think of that. Okay, I'll take you out now, let's go." Then Gatlin hung up the work card and was about to take Joey out. "We have to hurry up. If director comes out later and sees you here, he will definitely scold you." Gatlin murmured as he walked forward.

After taking two steps, he still didn't hear any reply from Joey. Thus he turned around and found that Joey didn't follow him at all. So Gatlin quickly turned back and said, "Kid –"| "Well, you can import data now." Joey suddenly said, "Have a try. Although the chip is a little damaged, I have modified its program just now. It should be able to work for half an hour, and it is enough for you to import the data."

"Wha... What?"

"Why are you still standing there? Do you want me to help you with data export? Don't tell me that you don't know how to export the data. It's so easy" Joey frowned and said in

disgust. "Of course, I know." Gatlin came to his senses and said, "But..." "But what? Hurry up. It's only half an hour. Don't waste time."

Being urged, Gatlin was a little in a daze. Somehow, he believed what the child in front of him said. He strode forward, typed codes quickly and skillfully on the keyboard, searched the data in the hard disk, locked it, and then export it. Soon, a progress box popped up on the screen, and the data was being imported. Gatlin was overjoyed, "Unexpectedly, it works!" "Of course."

## Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 316 by Adolf Dunne

#### **Chapter 316 You Are So Stupid**

"Gatlin touched the tip of his nose and said gratefully, "Thank you, little boy. I didn't expect you to be so capable!" "Actually, it's you are so stupid. And I have to correct you that," said Joey relentlessly. Gatlin looked at him in confusion. "I'm three years old, not four or five." Joey stretched out his three fingers and said seriously, "Remember I'm not that old." Three... three years old. Gatlin was so amazed, his pupils dilated quickly and his lips slightly opened, which was forgotten to close for surprise.

And he didn't come to the senses until the laptop made a sound when the process completed Looking at the recovered data file, Gatlin was still in a trance. He, the master of computer department, graduated from one of the domestic top universities. He, unexpectedly, couldn't compare with a three years old child in the technology, and even suffered a humiliating defeat. "Thank you so much, kid." After saving the data quickly and skillfully, Gatlin thanked Joey gratefully.

"You're welcome." Gatlin took a look at his watch, and then glanced at the quiet surroundings. There were only a few people passing by in the large front hall of the lab. Besides, everyone in the lab was busy with their own work and didn't pay attention to them at all. But, there was, after all, one more person in the lab, and he was a child. Worrying the director would find Joey when he came out later, Gatlin said, "Kid, how about I take you out here?

There is a good bakery downstairs. I'll treat you to cake in return your kindness." "No." Hearing this, Joey suddenly remembered the cake he had eaten in the lounge just now. Although he liked it, he was tired of eating too much at a time. Thus he refused decisively and tumed around to leave.

Now that he had done what he could do, he didn't want to waste time here. He planned to go to the

central control room to have a look.

"Then what do you want to eat? Iollipop? Or do you have any toys you like? "Gatlin thought about what children might like and said. But before he finished his words, the boy in front of him had already walked to the door of the central control room, and it seemed that he was going to it. The director was now in the room! Thinking of this, the alarm in his mind going off, Gatlin strode to catch up with him and said, "Kid, you Where are you going?"

Being stopped, Joey had to stop and answered, "The central control room." "The... the central control room?" Although Gatlin had already guessed where Joey was going, he still stumbled. The cold and stern face of director flashed through his mind. He immediately said, "No, you can't go." "Why?" Joey frowned. "The staffs can't enter the central control room without permission, let alone outsiders. Even the employees in the lab could only enter it with the permission of our director. And why did you go to the

central control room?" "I want to visit it, of course. And I also want to see how terrible the program codes you designed are." "......" It sounded extremely arrogant, but somehow, hearing what Joey said, Gatlin believed the program code was as bad as he said. But soon, he came to his senses and didn't get out of Joey's way.

"No, I still can't let you go." Joey frowned. If he knew that James would make trouble for him now, he would not help him. Gatlin twitched the corners of his mouth, and said in a gentle voice, "Kid, there is nothing interesting in the central control room, and you can't understand it either. How about this?

I'll take you to eat something first? Then I'll accompany you to find your family?" "No." Joey refused decisively again, leaving no chance for Gatlin to persuaded him. As a result, the words that came to James's mouth were forcefully stopped. All of a sudden, a piercing alarm sounded abruptly— Gatlin's face suddenly changed, "Damn, a hacker is attacking our system."

# Captivation Want Nothing But You Chapter 317 by Adolf Dunne

#### Chapter 317 I Will Help You

As soon as he finished speaking, the door of the central control room opened. The director's sharp and stern voice sounded again, "What are you waiting for! Check what kind of flaw it is and fix it as soon as possible!" Gatlin turned around and looked at the central control room. More than a dozen computers in the room gave out alarm sounds at the same time, and screens constantly flashed red light, indicating an error.

Everyone lowered their heads and quickly typed with a serious look on their faces. The sound of typing came one after another. From time to time, some people rushed into the central control room, and some rushed out in a hurry. Looking at the buzz there, Gatlin frowned. He pursed his lips and took a step towards the central control room subconsciously. But before he could go on walking, he felt someone pulling him. Following the direction of the force, he looked down and saw a small hand grabbing the corner of his clothes.

"Kid?" Gatlin asked Joey in confusion. Joey took a look at his hand holding the corner of Gatlin's clothes and then withdrew it calmly. He raised his head slightly, looked up at Gatlin and asked, "Do you want to help them?" Before he could answer, Joey added, "You even don't know how to recover data.

Now the hacker invaded the system, and even they can't solve it. What can you do to help them? To make trouble for them?" "....." Being teased ruthlessly by a three-year-old child, Gatlin twitched his lips slightly but could not find a reason to refute him.

After all, Joey was right. He even couldn't beat a three-year-old child. "But everyone is busy. It's not appropriate for me just to stand here. Even if I bring them some water or documents, it will be better..." "But the director you mentioned just now said you were useless and was going to fire you."

Joey said clearly and mercilessly. Hearing this, Gatlin pursed his lips into a straight line, frowned and began to hesitate. With the hand in the pocket, Joey turned his head to look at the computer screen nearest to him. The messy code was still flicking, and the warning sound was accompanied by the sound of the keyboard,

constantly entering his ears. Now the hacker only attacked their outer security system, but if they didn't fix the flaw as soon as possible, the firewall of the system in the lab would be broken in five minutes at most. At that time, the hacker could easily take anything he wanted from the lab's database.

"One minute has passed. What's going on here?" The director looked at the second hand on his watch, which kept running, but found that the situation did not ease at all, so he snapped. "Sir, it is too covert. We can't track it.". "Oh no, sir. The hacker has broken through our second defense line." "Sir, it's a call from Mr. Salazar."

Beads of sweat began to form on the staff's forehead, and their hands didn't stop for a moment. However, no matter how hard they tried to repair the flaw, the hacker hiding in the dark could always break through it at the last moment, as if he was provoking them.

The director answered the phone from James, walked aside and kept explaining. In just a minute, his face changed for several times. "Yes, yes, Mr. Salazar. Don't worry. We will

handle it well. It's not a big deal. We can't solve it soon." James was not here, but the director always held the phone, nodded and bowed to him who was on the

other end of the phone. "I still need to go in and help them." Gatlin looked at the messy central control room and said.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes." Gatlin nodded seriously, he said, "Yes, you are right. The director doesn't like me very much. He thinks that I can work here just because of nepotism and always wants to fire me. But now, the lab is attacked by a hacker. If I don't try my best to help, in case that the hacker finally steals all the important data in the database, all the efforts we have made every day and night in the past two years will be in vain."

"....." Joey listened quietly without interrupting him. The corners of Gatlin's mouth twitched, showing a little embarrassment. "Although I know that I may not be able to help them even if I go in. But it's better than just watching here. If the important data is stolen in the end, at least I have do something with them and won't feel guilty." "Since you have decided that, I won't stop you."

With a smile, he walked to the central control room without hesitation. But after two steps, he suddenly

stopped and turned to look at Joey. "Kid, can you..." "No, I can't." Before he could finish his words, Joey interrupted him and refused. Hearing that, Gatlin was stunned for a while. "I haven't finished my words -".

"I know what you want to say. You want to ask me if I can help you."

Gatlin couldn't help but sigh at the kid's intelligence. He nodded and wanted to say something more. But Joey added, "I won't help you. It's none of my business. Besides, there are so many competent people here. It's unreasonable for a three-year-old child like me to help you." "...... You are right."

Gatlin kept silent for a moment, knowing what Joey said was reasonable. He really had no reason to ask Joey to help them. With a faint smile on his face, Gatlin said, "The lab may be in a mess later. I have to go in to help them, so I can't take you out. You have to go out by

yourself. You can go out from this direction, turn left and go straight all the way to the elevator. Take this work card."

Again, the work card was handed over from Gatlin to Joey.

Then he walked towards the central control room. "Wait a minute." Joey stepped forward and stopped him. "?" Looking at the work card in his hand, Joey sighed in his heart and decided to help him to the end! Besides, he hadn't seen an arrogant hacker who kept provoking others for a long time. He was a little eager to compete with him. Joey handed the work card to Gatlin, looked up at him and said, "Although I won't go in because it has nothing to do with me, I will help you."